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the X-MEN

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"BEWARE THE JUGGERNAUT, MY SON!"

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X-MEN! THE MOST UNUSUAL FIGHTING TEAM OF ALL TIME!

"BEWARE THE JUGGERNAUT, MY SON!"

WOULD'JA BELIEVE: WONDROUS WERNER COULDN'T DECIDE WHETHER TO START OFF THIS ISH WITH A SYMBOLIC SHOT OF OUR VITUPEROUS *VILLAIN*, OR A LOOK-SEE AT OUR MERRY-MAKING *MUTANTS* --SO, HE TRIED FOR *BOTH?* (WELL THEN, WOULD'JA BELIEVE THAT WE'RE JUST PLAIN *SNEAKY?*) AND NOW, LET THE PULSATIN' PYROTECHNICS *BEGIN--!*

COFFEE A GO-GO

A *SURPRISE PARTY*--IN GREENWICH VILLAGE, YET! HOW LUCKY CAN A GUY *BE?*

DON'T ANSWER THAT TILL YOU TASTE YOUR *CAKE*, BOBBY! ZELDA BAKED IT *HERSELF!*

THAT'S THE *LEAST* I COULD DO--FOR MY FAVORITE SPENDTHRIFT'S *18TH BIRTHDAY!*

IT WAS GREAT OF YOU TO *INVITE* US, ZELDA!

I HOPE YOU'RE EQUALLY ECSTATIC WHEN IT'S *CLEAN-UP* TIME, MR. SUMMERS!

WE *WILL* BE, HANK! I HAVEN'T BEEN TO A PARTY IN *AGES!*

SPECIAL *AGONIZIN' APOLOGIA:* WE *HAD* TO DO IT! OUR MIND-SNAPPIN' SAGA WAS JUST TOO *EARTH-SHAKING* TO CROWD INTO TWENTY PAGES--SO WE HADDA MAKE IT A *TWO-PARTER!* FORGIVE US, FAITHFUL ONE...

BUT, BEFORE WE *FORGET*--IT'S *SHARE-THE-BLAME* TIME AGAIN!

STAN LEE PROUDLY PRESENTS (AND EVEN EDITS) A ROY THOMAS-WERNER ROTH CATAPHONICALLY CATACLYSMIC CO-PRODUCTION!
INKED BY: JOHN TARTAGLIONE
LETTERED BY: ARTIE SIMEK
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AND NOW, WOULD YOU LIKE SOME CAKE, BOBBY?

:AHEM!: PARDON MY INTRUSION, FRIENDS...

DOES HANK KNOW ANY BIG WORDS? SLICE AWAY, DOLL!

UH OH! HERE COMES THAT ONE-MAN SNOWSTORM AGAIN!

I, ER, THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE ME TO COMPOSE A FEW LINES OF VERSE FOR THIS FESTIVE OCCASION...

WHY, UH, SURE, BERNY BABY...

WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, HAVE SOME CHOW!

MANY THANKS, MY LAD!

SUCH GENEROSITY SHALL BE REWARDED BY A POEM THAT WILL MAKE THE HEAVENS RING!

IT WILL BE SUBLIME... IT WILL BE EFFERVES-CENT... IT--

I'LL BE HAPPY IF IT'S JUST SHORT!

HEY, HOW ABOUT DANCING WITH A LADY?

SURE! KNOW ANY?

VER-RY, DROLL!

BUT, I'LL FORGIVE ONE BAD JOKE--FOR ONE GOOD TWO-STEP!

REMEMBER, I'M PAYING FOR THIS SHINDIG!

SAY, AL...CAN YOU PLAY A DREAMY WALTZ?

FOR YOU, WE'LL RISK IT!

WHAT? AND GET DRUMMED OUTTA THE FOLK PURISTS' UNION?

YOU GUYS ARE ALL HEART!

OKAY, CATS...LET'S HIT IT WITH A COUPLE'A CHORUSES OF "MISS OTIS REGRETS"!

C'MON, LOVER--IF BOBBY CAN DO IT, YOU CAN DO IT!

ROBERT ISN'T WEARING A PAIR OF SIZE-THIRTEEN LOAFERS, BEAUTEOUS ONE!

SOMETIMES, HENRY, YOU'RE A PERFECT BEAST!

SHE DOESN'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!

WELL, I'LL BE--! SCOTTY IS DANCING WITH JEAN!

AND, INDEED, IT DOES APPEAR AS IF THE MELONCHOLY CYCLOPS IS BEGINNING TO COME OUT OF HIS SELF-IMPOSED SHELL--BUT, THINGS AREN'T NECESSARILY GOING ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE...

SCOTT'S FINALLY STARTING TO ACT AS IF I'M ALIVE--JUST AS I'VE ALWAYS WANTED HIM TO! OR... IS HE ONLY BEING POLITE BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE A DATE?

JEAN SEEMS SO PENSIVE ...SO DISTANT! COULD IT BE THAT SHE'S THINK-ING OF HER COLLEGE FRIEND, TED ROBERTS?

HAVE I WAITED TOO LONG TO TELL HER... I LOVE HER?

JUST THEN...

HEADS UP, GROUP! WARRY'S HERE!

AND, LOOK AT THE GAL HE BROUGHT WITH HIM!

HI, AGENTS! GATHER 'ROUND... I WANT YOU TO MEET A VERY GOOD FRIEND OF MINE ...CANDY SOTHERN!

BUT, REMEMBER, ALL YOU JUNIOR BLOOD-HOUNDS...JUST LOOK, DON'T TOUCH!

I'M VERY GLAD TO MEET ALL OF YOU!

THOUGH, WARREN'S TOLD ME SO MUCH ABOUT YOU, I FEEL I ALREADY KNOW YOU!

QUICKLY, THE USUAL *INTROS* FOLLOW, AND...

I HADN'T SEEN CANDY IN A COUPLE OF *YEARS*-- TILL I BUMPED INTO HER AT A *DISKO!*

WOW! TELL ME WHERE THAT JUKE-JOINT *IS*-- AND I'LL *MOVE IN!*

LIKE *FUN* YOU WILL, ROMEO!

I HOPE YOUR INSTRUCTOR WILL LET ME DROP IN ON YOUR *SCHOOL* SOMETIME, SCOTT! IT SOUNDS *FASCINATING!*

I'M *SURE* HE WILL, CANDY!

OR *WILL* HE? THE LAST THING WE NEED THERE IS *VISITORS!*

I COULD *USE* A FELLOW FEMALE ON CAMPUS!

HOLD AND *HEARKEN*, FRIENDS! BERNARD HAS COMPLETED HIS SPECIAL *ODE* FOR THIS MEMORABLE CELEBRATION!

WADDAYA KNOW! THAT METRICAL MOOCHER CAME *THRU!*

DID YOU *DOUBT* BERNARD? STRIKE A JOYOUS *NOTE*, SEYMOUR!

ER, THAT WILL *DO*, LAD!

AND SO...

"A BIRTHDAY'S LIKE A COMELY *LASS*, FROM SHADOWED *NIGHT* SHE DOES APPEAR..."

"YET, ALL THE WHILE, YOU *KNOW*, ALAS-- SHE'LL ONLY SEE YOU... ONCE A *YEAR!*"

DO YOU HEAR WHAT *I* DO, ROBERT? FOR ONCE, I CAN ACTUALLY *COMPREHEND* ONE OF BERNARD'S ECLOGUES!

I THINK I LIKED IT BETTER THE *OTHER* WAY!

HUSH, BOBBY! THAT'S ONLY THE FIRST OF *THIRTEEN STANZAS!*

LIKE, I CAN'T *BELIEVE* IT! BERNARD'S GONE *ESTABLISHMENT!*

I ALWAYS KNEW, DOWN DEEP, HE WAS *PETIT BOURGEOIS!*

BUT, EVEN AS BOBBY DRAKE AND HIS YOUNG FRIENDS ENJOY THEMSELVES AT THE *COFFEE A GO-GO...*

...A FAR MORE SERIOUS --FAR MORE *MOMENTOUS* EVENT IS ABOUT TO OCCUR IN *WESTCHESTER COUNTY...*

AT *LAST!* THE FINAL EXPERIMENT IS *COMPLETED*-- THE FINAL CALCULATIONS HAVE BEEN *MADE!*

THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE *ULTIMATE TEST*-- AND, THERE CAN BE NO *TURNING BACK!*

THESE PAST WEEKS, I'VE HIDDEN THE MYSTERY OF THIS LOCKED DOOR EVEN FROM MY TRUSTED *X-MEN...*

FOR, I WANTED *NO ONE*--NOT EVEN *THEM*-- TO SHARE THE DREAD SECRET THAT LIES BEHIND ITS OAKEN *SILENCE!*

AND NOW-- I FACE WHAT I MUST PACE... *ALONE!*

SO SPEAKING, CHARLES XAVIER TURNS THE ANCIENT *KEY* IN ITS LOCK--AND, THE DOOR CREAKS *OPEN*, TO REVEAL...

...THE JUGGERNAUT!

MY EVIL STEP-BROTHER-- CAIN MARKO!!

HE WHO-- IN THE FORM OF A HUMAN ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION--CAME CLOSEST TO CRUSHING THE MUTANT GROUP WHICH IS MY LIFE'S MONUMENT!

FOR MONTHS-- EVER SINCE OUR LAST VIOLENT ENCOUNTER--HE HAS BEEN IN THIS COMATOSE STATE!

BUT-- HE SHALL REMAIN THUS NO LONGER!

THEN, MOMENTARILY... IRRESISTIBLY... THE MIND OF PROFESSOR X IS CAUGHT IN A FLEETING REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS PAST...

I MUST RESTORE HIM TO NORMAL LIFE--OR PERISH IN THE ATTEMPT!

FOR, EACH OF US IS HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER-- BUT, I FAILED CAIN... AND, IN DOING SO, MAY HAVE DOOMED HIM!

IF ONLY I HAD ACTED MORE RESOLUTELY-- THAT FATEFUL, UNFORGETTABLE DAY IN KOREA...

"UNDER THE STRESS OF HEAVY MORTAR FIRE, CAIN MARKO DESERTED--AND FLED INTO A DARKENED CAVE!* I FOLLOWED HIM, AND..."

THIS MUST BE THE SACRED LOST TEMPLE OF CYTTORAK! LEGENDS HAVE WARNED OF IT FOR CENTURIES!

THAT RUBY ...IT LOOKS ALIVE! THERE'S AN INSCRIPTION ON IT!!

NO!! DON'T TOUCH IT!! DON'T!

*CAN ANY TRUE MARVELITE FORGET THAT HEART-STOPPING MOMENT IN X-MEN #12? CERTAINLY NOT... SENTIMENTAL STAN!

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"YET, EVEN AS I SHOUTED MY **WARNING**, CAIN'S BODY WAS DAZZLINGLY BATHED IN SCARLET, SENTIENT **LIGHT**..."

"WHOSOEVER TOUCHES THIS GEM SHALL POSSESS THE POWER OF THE CRIMSON BANDS OF **CYTTORAK!**"

SOMETHING'S **HAPPENING** TO ME! I--I'M **CHANGING--!**

"HENCEFORTH, YOU WHO READ THESE WORDS, SHALL BECOME ...FOREVERMORE ...A HUMAN **JUGGERNAUT!!**"

NOTHING CAN STOP IT NOW! CAIN MARKO NO LONGER **EXISTS!**

"JUST THEN, AS **FATE** WOULD HAVE IT, AN ENEMY **SHELL** STRUCK A VITAL SPOT IN THE ROCK ABOVE US, AND, AS I WAS FORCED TO **FLEE**...

NO... **NO!** IT **CAN'T** END THIS WAY! NOT **NOW--!!**

"BUT, THOUGH IT TOOK A **DECADE**, HE WHO HAD ONCE BEEN **CAIN MARKO** FINALLY CLAWED HIS WAY FROM BENEATH TONS OF MOUNTAINOUS **RUBBLE**..."

"...AND, AIDED BY THE UNCANNY, SUPERNATURAL POWERS OF **CYTTORAK**, LOCATED ME--WHOM HE HAD ALWAYS **HATED**--AT MY SCHOOL!"

"ONLY THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THE **X-MEN** AND THE **HUMAN TORCH** WAS ABLE TO **DEFEAT** HIM..."

WITHOUT HIS **HEADGEAR**, HE'LL BE VULNERABLE TO THE PROFESSOR'S **MENTAL BOLTS!**

MY **HELMET!!**

I TURNED HIM OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES FOR **TREATMENT**... BUT, HE HAS REMAINED IN A **COMA** ALL THIS TIME!

EVENTUALLY, I OBTAINED **CUSTODY** OF THE **JUGGERNAUT**... AND NOW, THE MOMENT OF **TRUTH** IS AT HAND!

CAN I DESTROY MY **NEMESIS**... AND RESTORE MY **BROTHER?**

AND NOW, IF ONLY TO RELIEVE THE TITANIC **TENSION** FOR A MOMENT, LET'S SWITCH OUR SCENE BACK TO COLORFUL **GREENWICH VILLAGE**...

THAT WAS **OUT OF SIGHT**, BERNARD! DIDN'T IT SNAP **YOUR** MIND, BOBBY?

UH...LET'S JUST SAY IT WAS **SOMETHIN' ELSE**, AND LET IT **GO** AT THAT!

BERNARD HUMBLY **THANKS** YOU, HIS AVANT-GARDE ADMIRERS!

RRRRRR

WHAT'S THAT OBSTREPEROUS **CLAMOR** FROM OUTSIDE?

RRRRRRKKKKRRRR

IT SOUNDS LIKE A BUNCH OF **RACING MOTORS!** BUT, **WHY--?** **HOLY HANNAH!!**

LOOK! THERE-- COMING STRAIGHT AT THE **WINDOW--!**

IT ISN'T **POSSIBLE!**

BUT, IT *IS*, VERA... IT *IS*!!

THERE'S THE *CUBES* WITH *ZELDA*, ROCK-- JUST LIKE YOU SAID!

YOU *KNOW* IT, RED-BONE! NOW, LET'S PLAY *FOLLOW THE LEADER-MAN*!

R-R-A-A-A-A-S-S-H!

R R R R R R R R R

WE'LL SHOW THAT BIRD AND HER BUDDIES WHAT IT MEANS TO TREAD ON *SATAN'S SAINTS*!

LAY IT *ON* 'EM, BABY!

R R R R R R R R R

THIS IS DRAGSVILLE, MAN! LET'S MOVE IN CLOSER FOR SOME REAL ACTION!

OHHH...CAN'T ANYBODY DO ANYTHING?

SHE'S RIGHT, SCOTTY! WE'VE GOTTA TAKE OUT THESE JOKERS --EVEN IF WE CAN'T USE OUR SUPER-POWERS!

MAYBE YOU AND I CAN'T, WARREN... BUT, LOOK AT BOBBY!

-OOOPS- ...I SLIPPED...

RRR

RR

I'LL NEVER WIN AN OSCAR FOR THAT BIT-- BUT, IT GOT ME DOWN ON THE FLOOR!

NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT THE ICEMAN CAN DO ABOUT EVENIN' UP THE ODDS!

THE NEXT SECOND...

WHAT GIVES--? MY HOG'S ON THE SKIDS!

HEY, SAINTS-- THE ROCK'S RUN INTO STORMY WEATHER!

SKREEEEEEEE

-OOOF!!-

SPLAT

HE'S DOWN FOR THE COUNT! THEM COLLEGE TYPES DID IT, SOMEHOW!

TAKE OFF THE GLOVES, CATS! IT'S TIME TO START PLAYIN' ROUGH!

LOOK OUT, WARREN! HE'S DRIVING RIGHT TOWARDS YOU!

THAT MAY JUST BE HIS TOUGH LUCK, LADY!

READY, MR. SUMMERS?

ON THE COUNT OF THREE, MR. WORTH-INGTON!

WHISPER ALL YA WANT, SQUARES!

THAT AINT GONNA SLOW DOWN MY WHEELS NONE!

SATAN'S SAINTS

ONE... TWO... THREE-- NOW!!

THIS KIND OF STUNT IS THE ONE WAY WE COULD USE OUR SPECIAL TRAINING --WITHOUT GIVING AWAY OUR SECRET IDENTITIES!

FOR, WE COULDN'T HAVE ACTED WITH SUCH SPLIT-SECOND TIMING, IF WE HADN'T SPENT HOURS PRACTISING IN THE DANGER ROOM!

-YIPES!- I'M TOOLIN' STRAIGHT UP THE TABLE!

SHUCKS-- AND HERE WE DIDN'T THINK YOU'D NOTICE!

IT'S ALL OVER NOW, BABY BLUE!

GIVE OUR REGARDS TO THE STARS, WILL YA?

SATAN'S SAINTS

NOOOOO...

NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU CLOWNS REV UP THOSE 'CYCLES SO LOUD!

IT'S TO COVER UP THE FACT THAT YOU CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING ORIGINAL TO SAY!

VRRR

YEEESH! I'M HANGIN' OUT! GET ME DOWN FROM HERE, GUYS!

MY MA DIDN'T RAISE ME TO BE NO PARTY DECORATION!

HEY, SCOTT--YOU THINK THAT MOBILE WILL LOWER THE PROPERTY VALUES AROUND HERE?

MEANWHILE, THE LOVELY JEAN GREY HAS FOUND HER OWN UNIQUE WAY OF DEALING WITH THE UNKEMPT INTRUDERS...

A SMALL AMOUNT OF TELEKINESIS OUGHT TO TAKE CARE OF THOSE TWO AT ONE TIME!

BEST OF ALL, THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT THEM!

COOL IT, MAN! YOU'RE RIGHT IN MY ORBIT!

YOU COOL IT! OL' RED-BONE'S FLYIN' BLIND!

OOOMMPH! THOSE CREEPS GOTTA BE LEADIN' CHARMED LIVES!

UNNNH! MAYBE WE OUGHTTA ASK 'EM WHERE THEY BUY THEIR RABBITS' FEET!

WHAM!

AND, AT PRECISELY THE SAME MOMENT, THE FIFTH MEMBER OF THE QUARRELSOME QUINTET HAS COME TO A RELATIVELY PREDICTABLE DECISION...

LIKE, THIS IS A BAD SCENE, MAN! I'M CUTTIN' OUT!

MAKE SPACE, CLYDE--OR PREPARE TO GET CREAMED!

HMMM... I'M NOT UNEQUIVOCALLY CERTAIN THAT I COMPREHEND YOUR VERNACULAR, MY FAST-RIDING FRIEND...

PERHAPS YOU'LL TARRY A WHILE AND TRANS-LATE FOR ME!

KUH-WOMP

THE GIRLS AREN'T ACCUSTOMED TO SEEING HENRY P. McCOY PERFORM SUCH STUNTS...

BUT, I'VE A HUNCH THEY'LL PUT IT DOWN TO ADRENA-LINE!

UMMFF!

RRRR

THEN, SHORTLY AFTERWARD, WHEN THE HASTILY-SUMMONED *GENDARMES* HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND...

DON'T *WORRY*, PAL! WE'LL *MAIL* WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR 'CYCLE TO YOU!

IT'S *NUTTY*, THE WAY THEM SQUARES LIT INTO US! I TELL YA, THEY AINT *HUMAN!*

THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH'A *NICE, NORMAL KIDS...*

TOO BAD I CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR *YOU!*

GOSH, ZEL, I'M AWFULLY SORRY THOSE HOODS SPOILED YOUR *SURPRISE PARTY!*

DON'T BE, ROMEO! I'M JUST GLAD THAT NOBODY WAS *HURT!*

TELL ME, CHILDHOOD SWEETHEART ...WHERE DID YOU PICK UP THOSE *FAST REFLEXES?*

CLEAN LIVING AND *WHEATIES*, GAL...WHERE *ELSE?*

VERA, I SUPPOSE *YOU'RE* WONDERING HOW I ACQUIRED SUCH INIMITABLE *AGILITY*, EH?

NOT AT *ALL!* I ASSUMED YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING OLD *TARZAN* MOVIES ON *TV* AGAIN!

THANKS FOR GIVING US A HAND *TELE-KINETICALLY*, JEAN!

YOU'RE *WELCOME*, KIND SIR! BUT, I DOUBT IF YOU *NEEDED* IT...

SO--MY SECRET IS *DISCLOSED!*

BUT, WHILE THE MUTANT *MARVELS-IN-MUFTI* REVEL IN A MOMENT OF WELL-DESERVED SATISFACTION...WE MUST AVERT OUR ANXIOUS EYES ONCE MORE TO THE *SANCTUM SANCTORUM* OF THE MAN KNOWN AS--*PROFESSOR X!*

FOR MONTHS, I'VE LABORED IN SECLUSION ON THIS *ENERGO-TRANSFORMER*, TEMPERING MY OWN SCIENTIFIC KNOW-LEDGE WITH ARCANE STUDIES OF THE LEGENDARY DEMON KNOWN AS...*CYTTORAK!*

NOW, IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE *CORRECT*, A MERE TOUCH OF A *SWITCH* SHALL DRAIN MY STEP-BROTHER OF THE AWESOME *POWER* WHICH COURSES THRU HIM--

--AND SEND IT BACK TO THE NAMELESS *VOID* BETWEEN THE *DIMENSIONS* WHERE DWELLS THE SINISTER *CYTTORAK* HIMSELF!

THEN, WHEN THE SUBHUMAN *JUGGERNAUT* IS NO MORE, PERHAPS I CAN CURE THE EMBITTERED MIND OF *CAIN MARKO!*

SCANT SECONDS LATER, AFTER AN INSTANT'S *HESITATION*--A FATEFUL SWITCH IS *ACTIVATED*, AND...

THE TRANSFORMER IS *WORKING!*

ZZZZ

ZZZZ

ALREADY, I CAN FEEL MY *MENTAL ENERGY* FLOWING THRU IT... AND MEETING THE *SAVAGE HOSTILITY* THAT LIES IN CAIN'S DORMANT BRAIN!

THUS, THE MENTAL AGONY MOUNTING WITH EACH PASSING *MOMENT*, THE X-MEN'S MENTOR *CONTINUES* HIS BATTLE FOR THE SOUL OF HIS *STEP-BROTHER*...

MY *PSYCHE-SCREEN* REGISTERS THAT THE ENERGY FLOW HAS REACHED THE *DANGER POINT!*

I MUST NOW KEEP MY EFFORTS AT PRECISELY THE *SAME LEVEL*... AND SEE IF THEY CAN PURGE CAIN OF THE SPELL OF *CYTTORAK!*

THE NEXT FEW SECONDS WILL BE *DECISIVE!*

SUDDENLY, WITHOUT *WARNING*...

SOMETHING'S...GONE *WRONG!* I CAN SENSE SOME NEW, POWERFUL *ALIEN FORCE* ENTERING CAIN'S MIND--ADDING TO HIS OWN NATURAL *RESISTANCE!*

YET, THE MACHINE HAS BEEN PROGRAMMED ONLY TO HANDLE *TWO* SUCH MENTAL FORCES!

IT CAN'T STAND THE *STRAIN* OF A *THIRD*--

BUT, BEFORE EVEN THE ALERT BRAIN OF *PROFESSOR X* CAN REACT...

KRA-OOM

THEN, FOR MINUTES THAT SEEM AN ENDLESS *ETERNITY*, THE REINFORCED LABORATORY IS FILLED WITH SWIRLING *SMOKE* AND BLINDING, SEERING *FLAMES*...

AND, AS THE AIR BEGINS TO CLEAR ...A STRIDENT, TRIUMPHANT *VOICE* RESOUNDS THRUOUT THE GRIM, GREY CHAMBER...

I'M *FREE*-- *FREE!!*

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT *HAPPENED*-- BUT, NOTHING...AND *NO ONE* SHALL EVER AGAIN HALT THE *JUGGERNAUT!*

BUT--I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

MY STEP-BROTHER CHARLES--LYING THERE AS STILL AS... DEATH!

THE LAST THING I RECALL, I WAS ATTACKING HIM AND HIS MASKED MUTANTS...WHEN HE STRUCK ME WITH A MENTAL BOLT!*

*OBVIOUSLY, THE JUST-AWAKENED JUGGERNAUT IS HEARKENING BACK TO HALCYON DAYS OF YORE (LIKE, ISH #13)! --STENTORIAN STAN.

NO MATTER! WHATEVER STRUCK HIM DOWN JUST SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF DESTROYING HIM!

NOW TO DON MY PSIONIC HELMET, WHICH XAVIER SO OBLIGINGLY LEFT NEARBY...

AND, AS HE DOES...

AH! ONCE AGAIN, I EXUDE AN AURA OF SHEER ENERGY, EVEN WHEN STANDING STILL!

WAIT! I CAN FEEL YET ANOTHER ABILITY COURSING THRU ME--ENABLING ME TO MENTALLY PROBE THE ENTIRE BUILDING!

IT MUST MEAN --IT CAN ONLY MEAN--THAT, SOMEHOW, I'VE ALSO ABSORBED MY STEP-BROTHER'S MENTAL POWERS!

IF I HAVE--THEN, THE WORLD IS MINE!

BUT FIRST, I'LL DISPOSE OF HIS ACCURSED STUDENTS--THE ONES WHO ONCE HELPED TO DEFEAT ME!

I CAN SENSE THAT THEY'RE GONE--AND, WHEN THEY RETURN, I SHALL BE PREPARED!

MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF THE DEADLY DANGER AWAITING HIM, BOBBY DRAKE IS SEEING ZELDA HOME TO HER FLAT...

I'M SORRY AGAIN ABOUT YOUR PARTY, BOBBY!

IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD MAKE IT UP TO YOU...

LIKE I SAID BEFORE, ZEL--I THINK THE WHOLE THING WAS A REAL LIVE BLAST!

BUT, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, THERE IS ONE LITTLE THING YOU COULD DO FOR ME...

NAMELY... THIS!

SECONDS LATER, DOWNSTAIRS...

YOU TAKE VERA HOME ALREADY, HANK?

C'MON--I FEEL LIKE RACIN' YOU ALL THE WAY BACK TO SCHOOL!

I SUSPECT A REASON FOR YOUR EXCESSIVE EXUBER-ANCE, LAD!

ONE ALMOST EXPECTS YOU TO GROW WINGS AND AVIATE TO WESTCHESTER COUNTY!

AS, IN THE UPPER-EAST-SIDE APARTMENT OF CANDY SOUTHERN...

THIS IS A WAY-OUT PAD YOU'VE GOT HERE, GAL! THANKS FOR INVITING ME IN!

BESIDES, YOU ALWAYS DID MIX A MEAN CUP OF COCOA!

YOU'LL TURN MY HEAD WITH SUCH FLATTERY, MEIN HERR!

WELL, THE OL' CLOCK ON THE WALL SAYS IT'S TIME TO MOSY ALONG...

BUT, YOU KEEP THOSE CARDS AND LETTERS COMIN' IN, FOLKS... AND WE'LL BE BACK PICKIN' AND SINGIN' FOR YOU AGAIN REAL SOON!

SORRY, GOOD NEIGHBOR--I'VE GOT A LONG-STANDING DATE! SOME OTHER TIME, HUH?

AT LEAST, I HOPE WE WILL--IF YOU'RE FREE NEXT SATURDAY, THAT IS!

OH WELL--IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED... CRY A LOT!

TILL THEN, MOTHER HEN!

HOWEVER, BY THE TIME THE WEALTHY YOUNG MUTANT REACHES HIS PARKED MUSTANG, A MUCH DIFFERENT MOOD HAS SEIZED HIM...

I LIKE CANDY A LOT... ALWAYS HAVE, EVER SINCE WE WERE KIDS TOGETHER! AND, I THINK SHE LIKES ME!

BUT, I DON'T WANT TO BE UNFAIR TO BOTH OF US BY GETTING CARRIED AWAY... JUST BECAUSE I'M ON THE MENTAL REBOUND FROM JEANIE!

I GUESS... IT'S JUST SOMETHING I'LL HAVE TO WORK OUT!

AND NOW, IF YOU THINK OUR GLIMPSES INTO THE X-MEN'S PERSONAL LIVES ARE OVER FOR THIS ISH, THAT JUST SHOWS YOU HAVEN'T BEEN COUNTING! FOR, IN A CERTAIN MID-CITY PARK...

LOVELY EVENING FOR A STROLL, ISN'T IT, SCOTT?

AS IF I CARE WHETHER IT'S CLEAR OR STORMING... AS LONG AS I'M NEAR YOU!

TOO BAD WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE SCHOOL RIGHT AWAY!

NO! WE CAN'T GO BACK... NOT JUST YET!

JEAN... YOU AND THE OTHERS MUST HAVE WONDERED SOMETIMES WHY I'M RATHER ALOOF--SORT OF A LONER!

MAYBE I'M JUST MAKING EXCUSES FOR MYSELF... BUT, I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT MY DEADLY EYES SET ME APART--IN A WORLD OF MY OWN!

SINCE I FEEL I'M A POTENTIAL THREAT TO ANYONE I MEET... ANYONE I KNOW... I'VE ALWAYS TRIED TO KEEP EVERYBODY AT ARM'S LENGTH!

I SUPPOSE ...I'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED AS MUCH!

STILL, YOU MUSTN'T FEEL YOU'RE SO TOTALLY ALONE! THERE ARE OTHER PEOPLE IN THE WORLD, SCOTT... AND, SOME OF THEM DO CARE!

THANKS, JEAN! I JUST HAD TO GET IT OFF MY CHEST--TO TRY TO FIND SOMEONE WHO UNDERSTANDS!

I DO UNDERSTAND, SCOTT... BELIEVE ME!

AND NOW THAT I DO, MR. SUMMERS, I'LL NEVER REST TILL I BREAK THRU THE REST OF THAT SHELL OF YOURS... AND FIND OUT IF IT'S JEAN GREY YOU WANT, OR ONLY PITY!

WELL, WE'D BETTER GO!

SHE DOES LOVE ME--I KNOW SHE DOES! AND, I MUST TELL HER HOW I FEEL... SOON!

BUT, THAT'S THE LAST YOU'LL SEE OF OUR MARVELOUS MISFITS IN CIVVIES FOR *THIS* MONTH! FOR, SHORTLY AFTERWARD, IN *WESTCHESTER COUNTY*...

SO--ONE OF THE INFERNAL TEEN-AGERS *RETURNS*--AND IN A FANCY *CAR!*

I HOPE HE *ENJOYED* HIS MOONLIGHT RIDE--IT'S THE LAST HE'LL EVER *TAKE!*

IT IS *WARREN WORTHINGTON* WHO PARKS THE MUSTANG! HOWEVER...

NO *LIGHT* LEFT ON FOR US--AND NO SIGN OF THE *PROFESSOR!* SOMEHOW, I FEEL BETTER AS... THE *ANGEL!*

FUNNY... I KEEP THINKING OF THE TIME I WALKED THRU THIS DOOR INTO A *TRAP* SET BY *MAGNETO!**

**SO DO *WE!* (IT WAS IN ISH #17!) --SENTIMENTAL SMILEY.*

THEN, ON SUDDEN *IMPULSE*, THE HIGH-FLYING ANGEL TAKES TO THE *AIR*, AND...

NO SIGN OF *PROFESSOR XAVIER*... NOT EVEN IN HIS OWN *ROOM!* WHERE CAN HE *BE?*

JUST ONE PLACE *LEFT!* I'LL TRY THE *BASEMENT LAB*--EVEN THOUGH HE HASN'T ALLOWED US TO *ENTER* IT FOR SEVERAL WEEKS!

I DON'T LIKE *SNOOPING*--BUT, I CAN'T ESCAPE THE FEELING THAT SOMETHING IS TERRIBLY *WRONG* HERE!

I'LL JUST TAKE A QUICK *LOOK*, AND--

OFF LIMITS

THAT *NOISE!* SOMEONE--OR *SOMETHING*--IS MOVING TOWARDS ME AT *HIGH SPEED!*

GOT TO *DODGE!* BUT--I WAS *TOO SLOW!* SOMETHING CLIPPED MY *LEG!*

UNNHHH!

THAK

WHOEVER YOU ARE, MY FURTIVE FRIEND--YOU'D BETTER HAVE A *SEARCH WARRANT!*

THEN, AS A SUDDEN SHAFT OF *LIGHT* PIERCES THE ENSHROUDING GLOOM...

ANGEL! BEAST! *STOP!*

WH--? I'M FIGHTING *HANK!*

A MOST *LAMENT-ABLE* STATE OF AFFAIRS, I'LL ADMIT!

AND--HERE COME THE REST OF THE X-MEN...ALL IN *COSTUME!*

YOU MUST'VE HAD THE SAME FEELING OF DANGER THAT *I* DID!

I'M AFRAID WE *DO*, HANK! JEAN AND I TRIED CONTACTING THE PROFESSOR WITH OUR *SIGNAL-WATCHES*, AND GOT NO *RESPONSE!*

SO, WE FOUND *ICEMAN* --AND GOT READY FOR *ACTION!*

BUT, WE STILL HAVE NO *PROOF POSITIVE* THAT--

THE NEXT SECOND, EVEN AS THE YOUNG DEPUTY LEADER *SPEAKS*...

REEEEEEEEE

OHHH! IT'S *CEREBRO!* AND--THE *LIGHTS* HAVE COME ON!

WHEN CEREBRO SHRIEKS--IT MEANS AN *ENEMY MUTANT* IS NEARBY!

CYKE--ALL OF OF YOU! IN HERE--*FAST!*

WHAT'S *UP*, ANGEL? WHAT DOES CEREBRO *SAY?*

REEEEEEEEEEEE

HOLY HANNAH! LOOK--ON THE *CONTROL PANEL!*

IT *CAN'T* BE! BUT, IT *IS!*

THE *ENEMY* THAT CEREBRO IS REGISTERING--

EEEEEEE

CYCLOPS

BEAST

ICEMAN

ANGEL

MARVEL GIRL

IT'S--- *US!!*

AND, IN WHAT SEEMS LIKE THE *SELFSAME INSTANT...*

THOOM!

:OOOOFF!:

THAT *SOUND*--IT'S ROCKING THE WHOLE *BUILDING!*

NOT TO MENTION THE EXEMPLARY *X-MEN!*

LOOK OUT! CEREBRO'S TOPPLING *OVER!*

IT'S *SMASHED* --BEYOND *REPAIR!*

ONE THING'S FOR SURE--IT'S NOT GONNA HELP *US* LOCATE ANYBODY FOR A WHILE!

KRAASH!

THAT BLAST WAS NO *ACCIDENT*--WHICH MUST MEAN *SOMEONE ELSE* IS IN THIS HOUSE--SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO TAKE US BY *SURPRISE!*

THE SONIC VIBRATIONS SEEMED TO COME FROM *DIRECTLY BELOW!* DO YOU SUPPOSE--?

THE PROFESSOR'S *PRIVATE LAB!* IT'S THE ONE PLACE I HAVEN'T *LOOKED!*

THUS, SLOWLY...WITH UTMOST *CAUTION*...THE BATTLE-READY MUTANTS OPEN THE DOOR TO THE *OFF-LIMITS AREA*, AND...

SCOTT... THE *PROFESSOR!* WHAT COULD POSSIBLY HAVE *HAPPENED* TO HIM?

EASY, JEAN! IT WON'T HELP TO *PANIC!*

TRUE! DOUBT-LESS WE'LL LOCATE OUR *MENTOR*...

...WHEN WE FIND OUR UNSEEN *ADVERSARY!*

CORRECTION, FOOL! YOU HAVE *FOUND* HIM!

THEN, BEFORE EVEN THE TRAINED REFLEXES OF THE *X-MEN* CAN REACT TO THE OMINOUS VOICE...

THE *STAIRS* --THEY'VE FORMED A SLIPPERY *RAMP!*

MUST YOU *CONSTANTLY* INDULGE YOUR AFFECTION FOR THE *OBVIOUS*, MR. WORTHING-TON?

UNNH! WHEN WE HIT BOTTOM, WE'VE GOT TO BE READY FOR *ANYTHING!*

PROFESSOR XAVIER MUST HAVE INSTALLED THE RAMP AS A *PROTECTIVE DEVICE!*

AND NOW, SOME JOKER IS USING IT AGAINST *US!*

I AM NO MERE *PRANKSTER*, MY FRIGID FOE--AS YOU SHALL LEARN TO YOUR ULTIMATE *DISMAY!*

YOU AND I MANAGED TO STOP OURSELVES FROM *FALLING*, MARVEL GIRL!

BUT, THE OTHERS DIDN'T QUITE *FARE* SO WELL!

WE'VE GOT TO *DO* SOMETHING --TILL THEY CAN REGAIN THEIR *BALANCE!*

NO! WE'VE GOT TO STAY CLOSE *TOGETHER*--TILL WE LEARN OUR ANTAGONIST'S *IDENTITY!*

RIGHT, HANK! THIS IS NO TIME FOR INDIVIDUAL *HEROICS!*

HEROICS BE *HANGED*, LEADER-MAN!

YOU GUYS NEED A FEW SECONDS TO GET YOUR *BEARINGS* --AND I'M GONNA SEE THAT YOU *GET* 'EM!

WARREN--*NO! STOP!* NOT TILL WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE *UP* AGAINST!

HOWEVER, NO MERE *WORDS* CAN HALT THE FAST-FLYING *ANGEL*, AS HE ZOOMS THRU THE MURKY BLACKNESS, TOWARDS...

THAT STACK OF *CRATES!* I SAW SOMETHING *MOVE* BEHIND IT-- SOMETHING *HUGE!*

IF IT WAS OUR MYSTERIOUS *ATTACKER*, MAYBE I CAN MOVE QUICKLY ENOUGH TO TAKE HIM BY *SURPRISE!*

BUT, A SPLIT-SECOND *LATER*...

THWAK!

THE BOXES-- FLYING STRAIGHT AT *ME!* =*UNNHHH!*=

YOU'RE *FINISHED*, DOLT!

DID YOU THINK A PAIR OF *WINGS* IS ALL THAT IT TAKES TO DEFEAT... THE *JUGGERNAUT?*

THEN, AS A SCORE OF SHATTERED CRATES COME TO REST, AN AWESOME *APPARITION* APPEARS IN THE DIM LIGHT, AS THE ASTONISHED X-MEN BEHOLD...

THE *JUGGERNAUT!* BUT... HE WAS TURNED OVER TO THE *AUTHORITIES!* HE *CAN'T* BE HERE-- HE *CAN'T!*

IF HE *ISN'T*, THEN THAT SURE IS THE UGLIEST-LOOKING *MIRAGE* I EVER SAW!

THE ANGEL'S ONLY *UNCONSCIOUS!* YET... WHAT ABOUT *PROFESSOR XAVIER?* IF YOU'VE *HARMED* HIM--

THE SAFETY OF MY BELOVED STEP-BROTHER IS *IMMATERIAL* TO YOU, CYCLOPS!

FOR, SOON, YOU SHALL ALL BE *UNITED*-- IN *DEATH!*

DEATH? YOU CAN'T MEAN--

BAH! I DIDN'T LURE YOU DOWN HERE SO THAT I COULD *TALK* TO YOU!

I WANT *VENGEANCE*... FOR THE MONTHS I HAVE LAIN IN A *COMA!* AND, VENGEANCE I SHALL *HAVE!*

NOT IF WE CAN HELP IT, MARKO! X-MEN--USE PLAN F-1!

KLOMP!

KTHANG!

WITH ALL DUE CELERITY, CYKE!

HE SEEMS MORE CONFIDENT...MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER! WILL OUR OLD METHODS DEFEAT HIM THIS TIME?

GO ON AND ATTACK ME, WEAKLINGS! DON'T YOU SEE THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT?

YOU'RE BELLOWIN' IN THE DARK, JUGGY--AS IF YOU HAD A CHOICE!

THE FIRST TIME WE MET, THE JUGGERNAUT WAS DEFEATED BY LOSING HIS PSIONIC HELMET--WITHOUT WHICH HE'S MORE VULNERABLE TO OUR POWERS!

I'VE GOT TO LOOSEN THE HELMET--SO THAT ONE OF THE OTHERS CAN REMOVE IT AT THE RIGHT MOMENT!

SO--THE BEAST AND ICEMAN WOULD TRY A FLANKING APPROACH, EH?

AS A MATTER OF UNEQUIVOCAL FACT, WE WOULD, YOU MURDEROUS MALEVOLENT! ANY OBJECTIONS?

NONE AT ALL, FOOL! FOR, EVEN AS I SURROUND MYSELF WITH A FORCE FIELD TO HALT MARVEL GIRL'S TELEKINETIC BUMBLING--

SPLANG!

HE STOPPED ME... COLD!

--I CREATE ENOUGH RAW ENERGY TO SEND YOU TWO CAREENING INTO EACH OTHER!

THWOK!

THEY DON'T REALIZE THAT I HAVE GAINED XAVIER'S MENTAL POWERS--AND THAT I KNOW EVERY MOVE THEY INTEND TO MAKE!

BEASTIE--LOOK OU--!!

HAH! HOW SIMPLE IT IS TO DEMONSTRATE MY SUPERIORITY TO YOU MERE MUTANTS!

HE GOT HANK AND BOBBY! IS THERE NO WAY TO STOP HIM?

THERE MUST BE--THERE HAS TO BE! AND, IF THERE IS, WE'LL FIND IT--OR DIE TRYING!

RIGHT THE SECOND TIME, YOU SUPER-POWERED STRIPLING! THIS IS THE END--FOR YOU AND THE GIRL!

NO! I'VE GOT TO PROTECT JEAN-- NO MATTER WHAT!

MARVEL GIRL! YOU MUST ESCAPE-- TO WARN OTHERS THAT THE JUGGERNAUT WALKS AGAIN!

A VALIANT GESTURE-- BUT USELESS, AS YOU SHALL SEE!

ZAP!

ESCAPE? YES--I MUST!

CAN'T CLIMB THE RAMP--BUT, I'VE STILL ENOUGH POWER TO LEVITATE MYSELF UP!

IF I CAN MAKE IT TO OUR REGULAR LAB, I MAY FIND A WEAPON THAT CAN STOP OUR FOE!

MUST HURRY! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO SCOTT--I WOULDN'T WANT TO GO ON LIVING!

AND, RIGHT ABOUT NOW, IT APPEARS THAT SOMETHING MAY JUST HAPPEN TO THE X-MEN'S DEPUTY LEADER...

HE'S PUSHING AGAINST MY FORCE BEAM--AS IF IT WERE NO MORE THAN A WATER PISTOL!

BUT, AT LEAST JEAN WILL BE SAFE!

AH, BUT SHE WON'T, CYCLOPS! OBSERVE!

HE... KNEW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS THINKING!

THAT MEANS--HE CAN READ OUR MINDS!

THEN, IN THE MICROSECOND A STARTLED SCOTT SUMMERS LOWERS HIS GUARD...

YES! STILL, I NEED NO MENTAL POWERS, TO DO--

THIS!!

AND, SO INDESCRIBABLY POWERFUL IS THE JUGGERNAUT'S SUDDEN BLOW, THAT...

OH! MY TELEKINETIC ABILITY MUST HAVE BEEN MORE WEAKENED THAN I THOUGHT!

THOSE OVERWHELMING SONIC WAVES-- CANCELLING OUT MY LEVITATIONAL POWER!

NOW, ONLY THE FEMALE MUTANT IS LEFT TO OPPOSE ME!

SCOTT WAS CLOSER TO THE BLOW THAN I... AND WAS KNOCKED OUT!

AS LONG AS EVEN ONE X-MAN IS LEFT, YOU HAVEN'T WON, JUGGERNAUT!

SO--YOU ARE AS BLINDLY OPTIMISTIC AS YOUR ACCURSED TEACHER-- EVEN IN THE FACE OF HOPELESS ODDS!

THUS, IT IS ONLY APPROPRIATE THAT I USE HIS OWN *SPECIALTY* TO OVERCOME HIS FINAL *CHAMPION!*

HE'S BLASTING ME WITH A *MENTAL BOLT!* AND, I'VE NO *DEFENSE* AGAINST IT!

THE NEXT MOMENT, AS THE UNCONSCIOUS JEAN GREY SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR...

I FOUGHT THEM ALL--AND TRIUMPHED THE *JUGGERNAUT* HAS WON THE FINAL *VICTORY!*

AND NOW, FOR THE *CROWNING TOUCH!*

I'LL *BURY* XAVIER AND HIS PRECIOUS MUTANTS... IN THE DEBRIS OF HIS OWN OWN *SCHOOL!* THEN--

NO, JUGGERNAUT! *FORGET* THE PROFESSOR--IT IS TIME TO CONCERN YOURSELF WITH MORE *IMPORTANT* MATTERS!

HUH? SOME POWERFUL *VOICE*-- INSIDE MY OWN *BRAIN!*

WHO WOULD DARE TRY TO COMMAND THE *JUGGERNAUT?*

WE CHOOSE TO CALL OURSELVES... *FACTOR THREE!* AND, WE SEEK NOT TO *COMMAND* YOU--BUT TO GAIN AN IRRESISTIBLE *ALLY!*

AND, LEST YOU DOUBT OUR *POWER*--KNOW THAT IT IS *WE* WHO CAUSED THE *EXPLOSION* THAT RELEASED YOU FROM YOUR COMA!

IT *WASN'T* AN ACCIDENT! KEEP TALKING--I WANT TO HEAR *MORE!*

THERE WILL BE TIME FOR TALK *LATER!* RIGHT NOW, YOU MUST STEAL A *TRANSATLANTIC JET*--AND JOIN US AT OUR SECRET BASE IN *EUROPE!*

NO ONE TELLS THE JUGGERNAUT WHAT HE *MUST* DO!

YET, XAVIER APPEARS *DEAD*--AND HIS MUTANTS HOLD NO *INTEREST* FOR ME NOW!

SO, I *CHOOSE* TO COME TO YOU--OF MY OWN FREE *WILL!*

BUT, FATE MOVES IN *STRANGE WAYS*-- OCCASIONALLY, EVEN IN THE GUISE OF A BROKEN *WATER-PIPE...*

AND SO, ONLY A FEW *MINUTES* AFTER THE VIOLENT DEPARTURE OF THE JUBILANT *JUGGERNAUT...*

WHERE *AM* I? OH... *NOW* I REMEMBER--

I'D BEST REVIVE THE OTHERS-- BEFORE WE'RE ALL COMPLETELY *INUNDATED!*

HOWEVER, THE BEAST'S FELLOW X-MEN ARE ALREADY AWAKENING...

THANKS, WARREN! BUT, WHERE'S THE JUGGERNAUT?

HE MUST'VE FLOWN THE COOP... AND BURST A WATER-PIPE IN THE PROCESS!

THE PRO-FESSOR--! WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM... AT ONCE!

WHERE ELSE IS THERE TO SEARCH?

ONLY HIS SPECIAL LAB! WE NEVER DID GET THERE!

YOU WERE RIGHT, HANK! LOOK!

THERE'S THE PROFESSOR! YET, HE'S SO STILL... ALMOST AS IF--

DON'T SAY IT! HE'S GOT TO BE ALIVE! HE'S JUST GOT TO!

WAIT! HE'S STILL BREATHING-- BUT ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLY!

WE CAN ONLY GUESS WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, BUT, THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT NOW!

WHAT IS OF CONSEQUENCE IS THAT WE RESTORE HIM TO CONSCIOUS-NESS--WITHOUT DELAY!

YES! THEN, MAYBE HE CAN... WHA--? THE RAMP-- IT'S TURNED BACK INTO A STAIRWAY!

I FIGURED THAT THE JUGGER-NAUT OPERATED A SWITCH FROM BACK HERE--SO, I LOOKED AROUND TILL I FOUND IT!

GOOD GIRL, JEANIE! NOW, LET'S GET THE PROFESSOR UPSTAIRS!

WE CAN'T WASTE A MINUTE! JUST THINK-- THE JUGGER-NAUT... ON THE LOOSE!

AN HORRENDOUS PROSPECT INDEED, MR. DRAKE!

BUT, A SHORT TIME LATER, WHEN ALL CONVENTIONAL METHODS HAVE FAILED TO REVIVE THE COMATOSE PRO-FESSOR X...

HE'S CLINGING TO LIFE BY A THREAD-- THRU SHEER WILL POWER!

IT'S AS IF HE REFUSES TO DIE-- WHILE A MENACE STILL STALKS THE LAND!

WE CAN DO NOTHING TO HELP HIM FOR NOW! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THE JUGGERNAUT!

HE'D... WANT IT THAT WAY!

IF THE PROF DIES--NO AMOUNT OF POWER WILL SAVE THAT WALKING POWER-HOUSE!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BOBBY-- BUT, WE'VE NEVER FACED AN ADVER-SARY WHO POSSESSED SUCH MIND-STAGGERING MIGHT!

AND, EVEN AS THE X-MEN VOW VENGEANCE, A SWAG-GERING, LUMBERING BEHEMOTH HEADS FOR HIS NOT-TOO-DISTANT GOAL... NEW YORK CITY!

I CARE NOTHING FOR THE GROUP CALLED FACTOR THREE, WHICH FREED ME FOR ITS OWN PURPOSES! BUT IF THEY'RE AS POWERFUL AS I SUSPECT, TOGETHER WE'LL FORM A TEAM WHICH CAN OPPOSE THE WORLD... AND TRIUMPH!

NEXT ISH:

THE INVINCIBLE, UNSTOPPABLE JUGGERNAUT ON A RAMPAGE--

Plus:

INTO THE CRIMSON COSMOS OF... CYTTORAK!

(THIS ONE YOU GOTTA SEE, TIGER!!)